**’63 is the Jubilee**

Sixty-Three Is the Jubilee is a song written in 1863 that was published in Chicago, Illinois. The words were by J. L. Greene; and the music by D. A. French. This song tells a story of the reaction to the Emancipation Proclamation, an important part of the Civil War that greatly impacted our nation. The literary device of dialect is used here. Read these lyrics to find out what happened during this time.

Oh darkeys hab ye heerd it, hab ye heerd de joyful news?   
Uncle Abra'm's gwine to free us and he'll send us where we chuse;   
For de Jubilee is comin, dont ye sniff it in de air?   
And sixty-three is de Jubilee, for de darkeys ebrywhere.

Chorus:   
Oh de Jubilee is comin, Dont you sniff it in de air?   
And sixty three is de Jubilee, For de darkeys ebrywhere.

Ole Massa, he hab heerd it, dont it make him awful blue,   
Wont Ole Missus be a ravin when she finds it comin true;   
Specs dar'll be a dreffle shakin, such as Jeffy cannot stand,   
Cause kingdom kum is a movin now, and a clawin tro' de land.

No more we'll work for nuffin, but we'll own a little farm,   
And no more dey'll sell our chil'en, but we'll keep 'em all from harm;   
And no more we'll pick de cotton, and no more we'll feel de lash,   
We'll shout, and drum on de ole banjo, 'till we break it all to smash.

Dar'll be a big skedaddle, now ole sixty-three hab come,   
And de darkeys now, will holler 'till dey make de country hum.   
Oh we tanks Ole Uncle Abra'm, yes, we brees him day and night,   
And pray de Lord bress de Union folks, and de battle for de right.

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